

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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VOL. XVI.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895

NO. 41.

## DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

**Circuit Court.**  
Chief Judge—Hon. James Meschery.  
Associate Judges—Hon. John T. Vinson and  
Hon. John A. Lynch.  
State's Attorney—Edw. S. Eichelberger.  
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

**Orphan's Court.**  
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Harrison Miller.  
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

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Surveyor—Edward Albright.  
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merman, Jas. W. Conder, R. L. Hopp.  
Examiner—E. L. Hopp.

**Emmitsburg District.**  
Notary Public—Dr. John B. Ker-  
rigan, Wm. G. Blair, Paul J. Corry, I. M. Fisher,  
Kerster—E. S. Toney.  
Constables—W. F. Nye, Wm. M. Mc-  
Nair, School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. C. McNair,  
John W. Reigel.

**Town Officers.**  
Burgess—William G. Blair.  
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Oscar D. Fra-  
ley, Philip J. Schmitt, J. Thos. Gelwick, Peter  
J. Harting, M. F. Shuff.  
Constable—H. E. Hann.  
Tax-Collector—John F. Hopp.

**Churches.**  
**Ev. Lutheran Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. Charles Heinewald. Services  
every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock  
a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday even-  
ing lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at  
9 o'clock a. m.

**Reformed Church of the Incarnation.**  
Pastor—Rev. A. M. Schaffner. Services every  
Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other  
Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School  
at 9 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7:30  
o'clock. District class on Saturday after-  
noon at 2 o'clock.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning  
services at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30  
o'clock. Wednesday evening Lecture and Prayer  
Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45  
o'clock a. m.

**St. Joseph's Catholic Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. P. V. Kavanagh. First Mass  
7:00 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m.,  
Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2  
o'clock p. m.

**Methodist-Episcopal Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. Henry Mann. Services every  
other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Sunday  
School at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every  
other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

**Arrive.**  
Way from Baltimore, 7:40 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.,  
M. at 7:15, 11:15 a. m., Frederick, 11:17 a. m., and  
7:00 p. m., Gettysburg, 8:30 p. m., Rocky Ridge,  
1:05 p. m., Eyer, P. O., 2:10 a. m.

**Leave.**  
Baltimore to way, 7:40 a. m., M. to Gettysburg, 8:25  
p. m., M. to Gettysburg, 8:25 p. m., M. to Eyer, P. O.,  
2:10 a. m., Frederick, 11:17 a. m., M. to Eyer, P. O.,  
2:10 a. m., Gettysburg, 8:30 p. m., M. to Eyer, P. O.,  
2:10 a. m., Office hours from 7:30 a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

**Societies.**  
**Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. O. F. M.**  
Knights her Council Fire every Saturday evening  
8:15 o'clock. Officers: President, Joseph F. Cla-  
witzer; Sachem, Joseph D. Caldwell; Sen. Sag,  
Walter Dargatz; Jun. Sag, Daniel Schmitt; C. of  
Jury, P. Adelsberger; R. of W. V. Dr. Jno. W.  
Reidel; Representative to the Grand Council of  
Maryland, Wm. Morrison; Trustees, Wm. Mor-  
rison, P. Adelsberger and Jos. D. Caldwell.

**Emerald Beneficial Association.**  
F. A. Adelsberger, President; A. A. Weller,  
Vice-President; P. V. Kavanagh, Treasurer; Y. A. R.  
Vice-President; John M. St. Clair, Treasurer.  
Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in  
Stokes' Hall, West Main street.

**Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.**  
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-  
Commander, A. Herzog; Junior Vice-Com-  
mander, John Schmitt; Trustees, Geo. L. Gil-  
lelan, J. A. Adelsberger, J. Thos. Gelwick, J. H.  
Graham, J. G. Zeek; Council of Adj. Ad-  
ministration, Geo. T. Eyster, H. G. Winter and  
John Gillean; Trustees, J. D. Wagoner; Alter-  
nates, Samuel Galtier and Jos. W. Davidson.

**Vigilant Hose Company.**  
Meets first and third Friday evenings of each  
month at Fremont's Hall. President, V. E. Ro-  
we; Vice-President, Oscar D. Fraley; Secre-  
tary, Wm. H. Dargatz; Treasurer, J. H.  
Stokes; Capt. Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut. W. E.  
Ashbaugh; 2nd Lieut. Samuel L. Rowe.

**Emmitsburg Choral Society.**  
Meets at Public School, 2nd and 4th  
Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M.  
Officers—President, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.;  
Vice-President, Rev. J. Thos. Gelwick, J. H.  
Graham; Secretary, Wm. Morrison; Treasurer,  
W. H. Dargatz; Trustees, Paul Motter; Con-  
ductor, Dr. J. Kay Wright; Assistant Conduc-  
tor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

**Emmitsburg Water Company.**  
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Matter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treas-  
urer, O. A. Horner; Directors, L. M. Matter, O. A.  
Horner, J. Thos. Gelwick, E. R. Zimmerman,  
I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

**The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.**  
Chapter, Rev. Edward P. Allen, D. D.; Presi-  
dent, A. V. Kopers; Vice-President, Joseph  
Hopp; Treasurer, John L. Rosensteel; Secretary,  
Paul J. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Mar-  
tin; Sergeant at Arms, John G. Shory; Board of  
Directors, Vincent S. Sedell, A. A. Peddicord,  
Wm. C. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, Geo.  
Althoff, J. J. Topper, Jacob L. Topper, James A.  
Rosensteel, John C. Shory.

**Emmitsburg Council No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.**  
Council meets every Friday evening at 7 p. m.,  
Jr. Past Council, John F. Adelsberger; Coun-  
cillor, Wm. J. Stansbury; Vice-Councilor, J. C.  
Harbaugh; Recording Secretary, W. D. Colli-  
flower; Assistant Secretary, Jos. F. Claugh; Fi-  
nancial Secretary, Chas. D. Stansbury; Treas-  
urer, Jos. D. Caldwell; Conductor, Jos. F. G.  
Eyster; Warden, Maurice N. Willhide; outside  
sentinel, J. Stansbury; inside sentinel, Alfred  
M. Manahan; Trustees, Robert F. Zentz,  
H. A. Naylor, Denton A. Waelter; Representa-  
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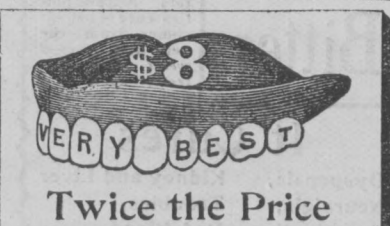
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"Debt," said Mr. Slowpay, read-  
ing the Congressional news, "is the  
great benefactor and moral and  
financial teacher of man—"  
Mrs. Slowpay—"Debt! Teacher?  
Ichabod, are you crazy?"  
"Not a bit of it, my dear. You  
see, it's like this—"  
"Oh, fudge on your nonsense!  
You're as cranky as—"  
"I can prove my theory, my  
dear."  
"Well, I'll waste two minutes'  
time hearing you. Go ahead!"  
"Well, my dear, if there was no  
financial obligation to be met in  
the present there would be no fi-  
nancial promise for the future.  
See?"  
And Mr. Slowpay took the last  
grocer's bill and solemnly lit a  
cigar with it.—*Cleveland Plain  
Dealer.*

"Did anybody insinuate that I  
sold myself?" inquired the New  
York policeman.  
"I didn't hear that," replied his  
friend. "All that came to my ear  
was that you gave yourself away."  
—*Washington Star.*

## He Followed it to Her Tomb

There was a great bustle about  
the Warren mansion—a lively,  
pleasant bustle that betokened  
great preparation of some sort not  
of an everyday occurrence. Black  
servants swarmed over the house  
and grounds, all industriously en-  
gaged in doing nothing, occasion-  
ally upbraiding each other noisily  
for the lack of progress of the work  
on hand.

Outside the kitchen door an old  
darkey superintended the cleaning  
of a fine show of silver, passing  
acid compliments the while with  
the women in the kitchen, who  
would presently resent his sarcasms  
in a rather primitive manner, by  
sallying forth and wreaking bodily  
vengeance upon the person of the  
pompous old butler. Happily a  
message from the mistress diverted  
the old fellow's attention, thereby  
saving him from the consequence  
of his own folly, and things began  
to run smoothly in the kitchen once  
more when he had hobbled off to the  
house. "G'long, dar, yer ol'  
skeer-crow," called Dicey the cook,  
after his retreating figure. "Yuh is  
mo' fitten to stan' out in de  
cawn patch ter run de crows away  
den ter prodjick 'roun de white  
folks' ol' party clo'es."

This sally fell upon the old man's  
deaf ear and remained unanswered  
thereby saving much loss of val-  
uable time and much unfriendly  
feeling.

All these preparations were for a  
great event in the Warren house-  
hold. A son of a neighboring  
planter had proposed for the hand  
of the only daughter of the house  
and had been graciously accepted,  
and now the engagement was to be  
announced to the friends of both  
families by a formal betrothal  
feast, outdone in splendor only by  
the wedding itself. They were a  
pretty custom, these formal be-  
trothals, common enough in the  
days of the old South, but now sel-  
dom seen. In these days of light-  
ning haste there is no trace of the  
quaintly, refined elegance of other  
times, when our mothers were  
belles and our fathers beaux.

In the big dining hall the guests  
were gathered lovely women in gay  
toilettes. The fine show of plate,  
over which the old butler had labored  
with so much self-confidence,  
reflecting the light from many  
shaded candles glittered bravely on  
side-board and table.

The fiancée, a lovely, haughty  
woman, now the centre of attrac-  
tion, stood at the head of the room,  
and her accepted lover close beside her,  
the guests in picturesque groups on  
either hand.

Through the hall door many  
black faces peered, and some of  
their owners, the young lady's own  
maid and more familiar house-ser-  
vants, bolder than the rest, came  
within the room, standing close  
against the wall beside the door.

Passing from group to group,  
with his heavy silver salver of re-  
freshments went Alexis, a hand-  
some, soft-eyed mulatto. Linger-  
ing near his mistress later in the  
evening he was an unnoticed spectator  
as the bride-elect exhibited her  
magnificent betrothal ring to her  
mother. "How very generous.  
My dear child, it is worth a king's  
ransom!" exclaimed the elder wo-  
man. Alexis passed on, but the  
words haunted him, nor could he  
keep his eyes from seeking out the  
glittering bauble upon his young  
mistress' hand. "Worth a king's  
ransom," old miss had said, and  
queer thoughts came flocking into  
the negro's head. If by any  
chance he could gain possession of  
it without anybody knowing it was  
in his possession, what might he  
not do?

There was Sissy, Miss Virginia's  
maid, a brown-skinned, grey-eyed  
flirtatious wench, whom Alexis  
dearly loved, and whom he knew  
had an unmistakable preference for  
himself. If he once gained posses-  
sion of the ring perhaps he could  
arrange matters so that his freedom  
and that of Sissy, whom first he  
would take the precaution to marry,  
would be assured. With his mind  
filled with such fancies he passed

among the guests, and so often did  
his handsome eyes, alight with the  
possibilities of many daring  
schemes, travel toward his young  
mistress, seeking her out among  
the gay company, that at last the  
lover noted it and called the atten-  
tion of his affianced to the matter.

"How that negro watches you,  
Virginia!" he exclaimed almost  
angrily; "have you a cue to give him  
for some service?"

"Who? Alexis? No, I believe  
not. But you know that papa has  
promised I might have my pick of  
the negroes, and perhaps Alexis  
wishes to be among them."

"My dear, I'd advise you not.  
The blacker the servant the better,  
I find."

Miss Virginia laughed. "It would  
break Alexis' heart were I to choose  
any house servant but him. How-  
ever we shall see."

The revelry was over—the guests  
departed, save those who were  
spending the night at the Warren  
house, having come from a distance.  
All were still sleeping in the upper  
chambers, while below the tired  
servants cleared the rooms of all  
traces of last night's revels and laid  
the table for a midday breakfast.

Alexis with heavy eyes and flag-  
ging steps, moved listlessly about,  
his mind still busy with schemes  
whereby he might come by the ob-  
ject his heart coveted. On her way  
to the kitchen with a message from  
her young mistress Sissy passed  
through the dining room, calling  
out to the tired waiter briskly:  
"Hurry up, dar, laxybones; de  
white folks'll down ter dey brekus  
fo' yuh gits de flo' done swep."

"What dat? Who call meh  
laxybones?"

"Dat's what I low."

"I an't gwyne ter ax ycr twice  
ter take hit back."

Sissy sniffed disdainfully, "shuh!  
yuh couldn't hurt nobody."

"Couldn't, heh? 'I'se gittin'  
mad, now, an' when dat sort ev  
madness comes on meh nobody  
can't done hol' meh. I'se jist er  
drove er steers runnin' away, I is."

"I'se done heerd niggers talk lak  
dat befo' but I an't skeered."

"Nigger? Who yuh 'low is nig-  
ger?"

"Yaller no nation, den."

"Look a-heer, gal, I don't 'low  
no common trash ter talk ter meh  
lak dat."

"Hah, yuh no 'count, yaller  
chicken-thief. Who yuh callin'  
trash?"

"You is."

The young lady's bell, jangling  
discordantly, broke in upon the  
interchange of compliments, and  
Sissy beat a hasty retreat, leaving  
her admirer to finish his interrupt-  
ed duties about the table.

Days passed, and still Alexis had  
thought of no plan by which he  
could become possessed of the jewel.  
He had thought of unfolding the  
scheme to Sissy, persuading her to  
steal the ring, but upon question-  
ing the girl carefully he learned  
that it never for a moment left the  
lady's finger. Then a desperate  
thought presented itself to his  
mind. Resolutely he strove to  
banish it, but return it would,  
again and again, at sight of the  
diamond glittering bravely on Miss  
Virginia's hand.

All at once the terrible deed he  
meditated was made impossible by  
the departure of Miss Virginia to  
pay a short visit to the relatives of  
her intended husband. She went  
off after a few hours of preparation,  
leaving Sissy at home to help with  
the arrangements for the coming  
wedding. Then Alexis waited,  
laying plot after plot, all of which  
he dismissed in the end as im-  
practicable, when at last fate aided  
him, accomplishing for him what  
he had so long failed of finding a  
way to do for himself.

In the midst of the preparation  
for the wedding which was to fol-  
low so shortly after Miss Virginia's  
home-coming, news arrived that  
the bride elect was stricken sudden-  
ly ill, lying at death's door, seem-  
ingly beyond hope. With all haste  
her family joined her, but nothing  
that loving care could suggest was  
of any avail. There was nothing  
to do but bring the fair dead back  
to her childhood's home and lay

her to rest beneath the spreading  
oak in the old family tomb.  
While the flower-decked body lay  
in state in the great drawing room,  
the friends and relatives, and lastly  
the slaves and servants stole in  
quietly to take a last farewell of  
the lovely young girl and kind  
mistress.

Alexis, with solemn visage and  
noiseless tread, guarded the door  
while the blacks stole in, pausing a  
moment beside the bier, passing  
out again into the gleaming fall  
sunshine. When alone with the  
dead Alexis would gaze with fasci-  
nated eyes upon the still, white  
robed figure, upon the calmly fold-  
ed hands of which gleamed the  
object of his covetous desire, and  
while he watched at his post of duty  
at the door of the room his mind  
labored with the same problem that  
had haunted him ever since his  
eyes had rested on the gem that  
shone there on the hand of the  
dead like a pure white star in the  
soft gloom.

Should he remove the ring and  
fly while the family were thus  
plunged in grief and gloom? No,  
he would wait—wait for a better  
opportunity when there would be  
less risk of the jewel being im-  
mediately missed.

And so with waiting the opportu-  
nity was lost. The last sad rites  
were performed and the fair dead  
borne across the sunny lawn to the  
gray old vault, where she was left  
to sleep proudly in company with  
only the dead of her own race.

As Alexis passed noiselessly  
about his work he cursed himself  
bitterly for want of courage, con-  
templating in anguish the utter  
failure of his cherished hopes of  
freedom. As he sat on his cabin  
steps that night alone in the soft  
dusk, an idea occurred to him that  
caused his sicken curls to rise from  
his head in horror. In his excite-  
ment he left the quarter, walking  
noiselessly toward his master's  
mansion. A light shone feebly  
from a lower window, where the  
slave knew his master sat alone  
with his grief.

Ah, if he only had the courage!  
There was certain freedom and  
wealth if he succeeded, but the  
strong young mulatto, who had  
contemplated with equanimity  
the possible murder of his young  
mistress, shivered in fear at the  
horror of his latest plan. Uncon-  
sciously he turned his steps in the  
direction of the Warren vault.  
The moon was young and the place  
was shrouded in softest shadows.

Alexis crept forward until he  
stood before the iron gate of the  
house of death, which stood slight-  
ly ajar, as though inviting him to en-  
ter. For a moment the slave stood  
outside the gate, his eyes staring  
and his hands clutching the bars  
convulsively, then, as though  
moved by some mechanical force  
he slid between the gates and stood  
inside the tomb.

Before him loomed the snow  
white coffin of the young girl, laden  
with drooping flowers, and in-  
closing the object upon which his  
heart was set. With trembling  
hands, strengthened by desperation  
and terror, he set to work and soon  
the lid of the coffin was noiselessly  
raised and the object of his lust lay  
within his grasp. Seizing the hand  
of his young mistress, he endeavored  
to slide the ring from her finger,  
but his efforts failed. To move the  
golden circlet seemed impossible,  
swollen had become the white hand.

Alexis was now calm with the  
calmness of terror, and, drawing  
from his pocket the darkey's inevi-  
table companion, his jack-knife,  
he hastily severed the slender finger  
from the hand, and with the ring  
still upon it thrust it deep into an  
inner pocket.

Then something most terrifying  
happened. While preparing to re-  
arrange the disordered flowers about  
the corpse, it suddenly seemed to  
him that the mutilated hand had  
stirred, and without waiting to as-  
certain the fact or restore the bier  
to its pristine order, the slave turn-  
ed about and fled, leaving the iron  
gates open behind him.

Judge Warren sat alone in his  
study. Overcome with grief, he  
had taken no note of time, and the

night was well nigh spent. The  
house was still; no silence broke  
the dark silence of the country  
mansion, when presently a soft in-  
sistent tapping attracted the Judge's  
attention. Seemingly it came from  
the direction of the hall door of the  
house, and taking his lamp in  
hand he proceeded thither. "Ah!"  
Again the soft tapping, and the  
Judge threw wide the door, and  
with mingled feelings of joyful sur-  
prise and a short of unnamed ter-  
ror recognized the daughter he had  
that day consigned to her long  
sleep out yonder in the gray old  
Warren vault.

Her fair hair was disheveled, her  
face drawn and pallid with suffer-  
ing, and her snowy grave clothes  
stained with blood from the wound  
on her left hand.

The damp, flower-scented air of  
the night made her shiver, and she  
entered hastily, saying to her father:  
"Papa, it is I, Virginia. Don't be  
frightened! Listened to me, papa."

Closing the door softly the Judge  
led the way to his study, and with  
trembling hands stirred the dying  
fire to new life. The girl shiver-  
ing in her light silken robe, crouch-  
ed over it. "It is so cold—so cold  
and desolate out yonder in the  
vault!" she said, casting a frighten-  
ed glance about. The old man was  
mute, gazing at the returned girl  
as though bereft of the power of  
speech, while she continued to talk  
feverishly, as though fearful he  
should insist on her death and re-  
turn to the tomb.

"While I lay yonder in the cool  
gloom of the parlor I was conscious  
that you thought me dead," she  
said, "and that I would soon be  
buried, but I could make no sign  
nor move to let you know I still  
lived. How I suffered when I old  
Caesar and Alexis placed my body  
in the coffin and the funeral  
rites were read over me! Then I  
lost consciousness and knew nothing  
more until a fierce pain here in my  
hand aroused me, and I lay for  
a while thinking and trying to re-  
call where I was. A chill wind  
was blowing from outside, and the  
mingled scents of dying flowers  
oppressed me. I sat up and gazed  
about, and the coming day revealed  
all to me. I was there, confined  
and shrouded, alone in the vault  
with the Warren dead. I crept  
out, the night air blew upon me  
and revived me, and I hastened  
home. And oh, see, papa, some-  
one has robbed me of my betrothal  
ring, and with it my finger also!

What shall I do?"

The Judge found Alexis sitting  
fully dressed upon his cabin steps.  
"Make a fire in the study at once,"  
ordered his master, "and then  
hasten for Dr. Baxly. Go quick-  
ly."

The slave hastened to obey, and  
with his arms piled high with pine  
knots entered the study. When  
Alexis entered the circle of light  
cast by the lamp, Virginia, glanc-  
ing up, saw that his garments also  
were covered with blood. The  
truth flashed upon her, and she  
ran forward exclaiming:  
"Oh, Alexis, it was you!"

One glance at the apparition was  
sufficient, and without a word the  
slave dropped to the floor.

When his master returned he  
was dead.—*Philadelphia Times.*

**A Bloated Aristocrat.**  
The arrogance of capital was  
never more fully illustrated than by  
what happened not long ago in  
Dallas, Texas.

One of the wealthiest merchants  
was much startled by a man with a  
pallid face rushing into his store  
and saying breathlessly:  
"One of your teams ran away."  
"Mother of Moses! Are any of  
the males hurt?"

"No, none of them."  
The capitalist sighed and said  
anxiously:

"I suppose the wagon is wrecked.  
Let me know the worst."

"The wagon and mules are all  
safe, but the driver is killed."

"Well, then, what do you scare a  
man out of his senses for? From  
the way you talked I was afraid an  
accident had happened."—*Tan-  
many Times.*







## Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

## Emmitsburg Rail Road.

### TIME TABLE.

On and after Sept. 30, 1894, trains on this road will run as follows:

#### TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 9.00 a. m., and 2.55 and 4.45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.10 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.25 and 5.15 p. m.

#### TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.26 and 10.37 a. m., and 3.31 and 6.22 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 9.00 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.00 and 6.54 p. m.

WM. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

### SALE REGISTER.

March 9, Frank Harbaugh will sell at his residence on the Keilholtz farm, southwest of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 11, Joshua H. Norris, will sell at his residence, near Mott's Station, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 12, Joseph Byers will sell at his residence about 1 1/2 miles west of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 13, J. Henry Stokes, executor, will sell at the late residence of Jacob Krise, in Liberty township, Pa., personal property and a tract of timber land.

March 14, James Boyle will sell at his residence, in Liberty township, Pa., 1 mile north of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 15, Wm. J. Valentine will sell at his residence, in Freedom township, Pa., horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 16, Frederick Rhodes will sell at his residence in Liberty twp., Pa., horses, cattle, farming implements and household furniture.

March 16, Vincent Sebald, Trustee will sell at the Western Maryland Hotel, in this place, the real estate of the late Patrick Kane, deceased, situated about 2 miles southwest of Emmitsburg.

March 18, Daniel Shorb will sell at his residence at Locust Grove Mills, 2 miles east of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 20, Rufus Krug, acting executor of Daniel Krug deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises near Mott's Station, farming implements and household goods.

March 21, James A. Keilholtz will sell at his residence south of town, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 22, Eugene B. McKissick, will sell at his residence in Eyer's Valley, 1 horse, 1 male, cattle and 1 farming implements.

March 22, Grant C. Wachter, agent, will sell at his residence 2 1/2 miles south of Croagerstown, 9 horses, 10 head of cattle and farming implements.

March 23, Mrs. Mary E. Lawrence will sell at public sale, at her residence, in Emmitsburg, all her household furniture.

Established 1837.

Wolfe's all-rye whiskey. It has no rival for superiority, is absolutely pure, and has a reputation of the highest standard for excellence and purity, that will always be sustained. Recommended by physicians. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and 18 Specials celebrated Wines for sale by F. A. DIFFENDAL.

FULL moon next Sunday.

The public sales are being largely attended.

Good molasses only 25 cts. a gallon at King's.

THIEVES robbed the New Haven, Ct., postoffice of \$920.

Use Naylor's Imperial Flour for good sweet bread. mar 8-3m.

ANNAPOLIS is to have an exhibition of historic relics and antiques.

MR. DAVID GEISS, of Liberty township, will build a new barn this spring.

HULL's horse and cattle powders for sale at King's.

WILLIAMSPORT elected new municipal officers on Monday. The issue was low taxes.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND reappointed Mr. Daniel E. Kean postmaster at Cumberland.

The pupils in the public schools, of this place, underwent an examination this week.

MR. JOHN FLORENCE has commenced building a frame house at the west end of town.

CLIFTON PARK, Baltimore, was selected as the site for the proposed exposition of 1897.

A STATE Game Protective Association for Maryland was organized in Baltimore.

A census of the population of Hagerstown will be taken March 11 and every year thereafter by the police.

LAST Wednesday night Mr. L. P. Winebrenner was sand-bagged and robbed of \$125 near Waynesboro.

THE Brunswick Herald has entered upon its fifth volume. The Herald is a bright, pensive paper and we wish it a successful future.

THE tax rate for Middletown, this county, for 1895, is 30 cents on the one hundred dollars, being a decrease of 38 cents from last year's rate.

LEWIS WHIPP, a venerable and well-known farmer of Braddock, Frederick county, was stricken with paralysis Sunday, and is in a critical condition.

THE one hundred and eleventh annual session of the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, was organized in the Mount Vernon Place church, Baltimore, Wednesday.

Just received a new lot of prunes. 4 pounds for 25 cents at King's.

SIXTY conversions have been made at the religious revival, which was recently begun at Walkersville, this county.

Go to the Liberty Roller Mills to buy your feed. I have always a good supply on hand. H. A. NAYLOR. mar 8-3m

THE Frederick Citizen appeared last week with a new heading at the top of the first page. The heading is neat and at the same time attractive.

It is reported that a number of farmers living in Haver and Jackson districts, Frederick county, are arranging to move to the west in a few weeks. Many of them will go to Illinois.

In the case of the State against Stephen Woodard, of this place, for assault, the prisoner submitted his case to the court and was sentenced to three months in jail. The case of Frank Woodard was dismissed.

JOSEPH D. GREEN, of this county, has thirty-two hens which he claims to be the champion egg producers of the county. They have laid eighty-two dozen of eggs since the first of January to the present time.

LUCIEN GILBERT, who succeeded in obtaining at the point of a revolver \$12 from Chas. W. James, on the public road in the Petersville district, Frederick county, was found guilty of highway robbery and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

### PERSONALS.

Mrs. Laura Mann and family, moved to Baltimore Tuesday.

Rev. A. S. Hartman preached in the Lutheran church, in this place, on last Sunday morning.

Mr. Jno. H. Shields returned home from a visit to Waynesboro, Thursday.

### The Modern Way.

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

JAMES T. KERRIGAN, of Warren, R. I., a student at Mt. St. Mary's College, died at 9 o'clock last Sunday morning, at that institution. His death was due to an attack of pneumonia. He was about 18 years of age and a member of the graduating class. His remains were sent to his home on Monday morning for burial.

The Bank of Waynesboro will open its doors for business the early part of next week in the building recently occupied by the First National Bank. The Consolidated Bank's stockholders will meet on March 11, to elect seven directors, five of whom will be from the First National.

A Position for Mr. L. V. Baughman. Mr. Victor Baughman, of Frederick, Md., ex-comptroller of Maryland, has been selected by the printing committees of the House and Senate to index the final records of the Fifty-third Congress. The position will pay about \$4,000 and the work can be completed in less than a year.

On last Saturday evening, the pupils under the instruction of Miss Fannie Fraley, in the primary department of the public school, of this place, gave quite an enjoyable entertainment in the school house. The little boys and girls rendered their parts in an excellent manner. The number of people in the audience was estimated at one hundred and fifty.

### Mickey the Trapper.

Abram Mickey, a trapper on the mountains in the vicinity of Pen-Mar, has captured this winter thirteen foxes, seven wild cats, six raccoons, eleven opossums, five skunks and twenty-five muskrats. Gray foxes, he reports, are on the increase, while the red fox is fast being exterminated. The catamount, or mountain lion, still exists, he says, and is rather on the increase.

### Removals.

On Thursday, Mr. Jacob Baker moved from Mr. Jas. A. Elder's farm in Liberty township, Pa., to the farm of Messrs. B. C. Gilson & Bro., southeast of town.

Mr. Ed. Adams moved from the Hospelhorn farm to Mr. J. M. Topper's farm in Liberty township, Pa.

Mr. Theodore Burdner moved into Mr. L. M. Mott's house, opposite the Emmitsburg Railroad depot.

Mr. Jacob Miller moved to the Hospelhorn farm west of town, vacated by Mr. Ed. Adams.

MALACHI BUCKLEY, a one-armed veteran of the civil war, and a member of the famous Sixty-ninth Regiment, New York Volunteers, died suddenly at the residence of Mr. Ephraim Grimes, in Westminster, about noon Monday. He wrote and signed a will with his own hand a short time ago, in which he left eight lots of land on Prospect avenue and Hemlock street, Brooklyn N. Y., for which a title deed was found among his papers, to John Leffert, of Westminster. He claimed that the lots were of great value. While he was not a member of the G. A. R., Burns Post, of Westminster, will bury him with the honors of war.

### An Eager and a Nipping Wind.

A continuous down pour of rain, inclement weather, generally in winter and spring, are unfavorable to all classes of invalids. But warmth and activity infused into the circulation contracts these influences and interpose a defense against them. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most thorough and effective of stomachics and tonics, not only enriches the blood, but accelerates its circulation. For a chill or premonitory symptoms of rheumatism and kidney complaint, particularly prevalent in these seasons, it is the best possible remedy. It is also invaluable for dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation and nervousness. Never set out on a winter or spring journey without it. Elderly persons and delicate and convalescent are greatly aided by it.

### BANQUET.

Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M., and Massasoit Tribe, No. 41, I. O. R. M., held a union banquet at the Emmitt House, in this place, on Friday evening, March 1st. The above named orders met at Red Men's Hall at 7 o'clock, p. m., and organized by electing Mr. Wm. Stansbury, chairman, Dr. J. W. Reigle as secretary and treasurer, and Mr. William Morrison was unanimously chosen toastmaster. At 8 o'clock the members of the various orders repaired to the Emmitt House, where the banquet was served. After a short social chat in the parlor, the guests adjourned to the dining room, which was tastefully decorated, and the tables contained everything in first-class style to supply the wants of the inner man, which was tastefully arranged by the proprietor and his family. After all had done ample justice to the good things spread before them, toasts were responded to by Messrs. Wm. Stansbury, John F. Adelsberger, E. R. Zimmerman, W. H. Troxell, Editor of the Emmitsburg Chronicle, George L. Gilman, Dr. J. W. Reigle and Major O. A. Horner.

Among the invited guests present were Major O. A. Horner, Messrs. E. R. Zimmerman, W. H. Troxell and E. L. Frizell.

### Department of Maryland G. A. R.

Major O. A. Horner, Commander Department of Maryland, G. A. R., made his first official visit to Baltimore on Thursday evening, the 28th ult., and was tendered quite a reception at Headquarters, No. 32 South Holiday street, by the officers of the Baltimore City Posts and Past Commanders, who gave him a very pleasant "send off" in his new duties.

He completed his staff appointments, which are as follows:

L. M. Zimmerman, Reynolds' Post, No. 2, Assistant Adjutant General.  
John W. Worth, Dushane Post, No. 3, Assistant Quartermaster General.  
Daniel A. Kelly, Wilson Post, No. 1, Inspector.

Clinton S. Birch, Custer Post, No. 6, Chief Musterling officer.

James Littlewood, Post No. 45, Washington, D. C., Judge Advocate.  
N. M. Rittenhouse, (Special Detail) Post No. 2, Philadelphia, Department of Pennsylvania, Chief of Staff.

Headquarters will be continued at No. 32 South Holiday street, Baltimore.

### Death of John M. Huber.

The Gettysburg Compiler of the 5th inst. says:

Though Mr. Huber was indisposed for some time, and understood to be seriously ill, his death on Sunday morning was a surprise to all. On Wednesday last he was in his drug store, though severely indisposed. Thursday he grew worse from a complication of diseases until death ensued a few minutes before 6 on Sunday morning. Mr. Huber was the second son of Dr. H. S. Huber, deceased, and was born in Illinois, March, 1844. During his early manhood he attended Pennsylvania College, and on August 27, 1861, enlisted in Capt. John Horner's Cavalry Company, which afterwards became Co. C of Cole's Cavalry, he being bugler for the company. From 1864 to 1868 he was engaged in the drug business in Philadelphia, and in 1868 took charge of the old Forney stand, upon the retiring from business of Dr. S. S. Forney, in this place, and has successfully conducted the business since. He was married to Miss Margaret Swope Scott, of Taneytown, Md., who, with two sons, survives him.

### Suicide at Woodville.

Augustus Winsing, a prominent citizen and well known farmer of Woodville district Frederick county, committed suicide Sunday night last by hanging himself in his own kitchen. A small rope had been procured and fastened to a hook in the ceiling, suspended from which his body was found in the morning. He was first discovered by his son-in-law, Mr. Chas. Baker, who arose early and came downstairs without a light. He noticed Mr. Winsing, as he supposed, standing near the stove and spoke to him, asking him if he had come down to make the fire, but receiving no answer a light was procured and revealed the terrible act. One foot was still resting on a chair upon which he doubtless stood while adjusting the rope, the other nearly or quite reached the floor, so it would have been an easy matter for him to have saved himself had he so desired. But that was not his intention. Life had become a burden and he was determined to live no longer. The direct cause of this rash act can only be assigned to an affection of the mind or temporary insanity, caused by various family troubles which seemed to bother him very much here of late. He made an attempt to end his life several weeks ago by taking laudanum. Now he has accomplished his purpose. —News.

### On Tuesday Mr. Jno. Jackson, of this place, caught four suckers that measured 65 inches and weighed 7 pounds.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hoods Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Go to the Liberty Roller Mills to have your wheat ground or exchanged, and to buy your feed. I have on hand at all times all kinds of feed, such as bran, middlings, chop and corn meal, buckwheat flour, etc., at reliable prices. Come to see for yourself. All kinds of grinding and saving done on short notice. H. A. NAYLOR, Zora, Pa. mar 8-3m

### He Told the Price Paid too Soon.

On Tuesday Messrs. Jacob Smith and Michael Hoke, of this place, made an unexpected sale of four fine shoats to a gentleman residing below Baltimore, by the name of Mr. L. B. McCabe. Mr. McCabe asked one of the gentlemen if they had any hogs. He told him they had several and invited him to the pen to look at their swine. The invitation was accepted and the two gentlemen proceeded to the hog pen. The owner of the shoats told Mr. McCabe the price paid for each hog, not thinking for a moment that the gentleman he was conversing with was a prospective purchaser. Mr. McCabe was well pleased with the appearance of the shoats and finally asked his friend what he would take for two of them. He was dumfounded for a few moments. He had told what he had paid for them. He would like to receive a good profit, and yet he was almost ashamed to ask a very big price. A happy thought struck him. He would excuse himself to consult with his partner in the hog business, and the two after "putting their heads together," decided upon a price. He returned again to his prospective buyer, and in a low voice made known the price they wanted for the shoats. Mr. McCabe without a murmur handed the money to his friend and told him to ship the hogs to his address. A few minutes later McCabe again approached his friend and asked him what he wanted for two of the smaller shoats. The same obstacle was in the way again, and another consultation was necessary, and after deciding upon a price, returned to the purchaser and made it known, and received the cash with the instruction to send them to his address. The gentlemen, although receiving a respectable price for their hogs, learned a lesson not soon to be forgotten, and it is safe to say that the next person desiring to see their hogs will be accommodated without receiving any information in regard to the price paid for them. The shoats have been shipped.

The Moon Will Be Hidden.

One of the most interesting astronomical phenomena of the present year will be a total eclipse of the moon on the night of Sunday, March 10. With a clear sky the eclipse will be visible here, as well as throughout America, Europe and Africa. The moon will enter shadow at 8 hours 54 minutes P. M.; total eclipse will begin at 9 hours 51 minutes P. M.; total eclipse will end at 11 hours 27 minutes P. M., and twenty-five minutes past midnight the moon will leave the earth's shadow.

While there have been recent partial eclipses of the moon, there has been no total eclipse visible here since November 15, 1891.

An eclipse of the moon is its monthly revolutions about the planet is in a direct line with it and the sun, the earth being between the other two bodies. The result is the projection of the earth's shadow upon the disc of the moon. When the latter's disc is entirely obscured by the earth's shadow the eclipse is total. When the earth, moon and sun, however, have not their centers directly in line, but a portion of the satellite is, nevertheless, nearly enough in range of the earth's shadow to cause partial obscuration, the phenomenon presented is that of a partial eclipse. This phenomenon is more frequent than that of total eclipse. —American.

A LARGELY attended meeting of the Francis Scott Key Monument Association of Frederick was held Tuesday night. A number of committees reported and everything was shown to be moving along in a most satisfactory manner. The recent opera performance yielded over \$400 for the fund. Nearly \$1,800 have now been raised toward building the monument, and it has been definitely settled to lay its foundation during the sesqui-centennial celebration of Frederick in September next. The association is desirous of the erection of a monument over the grave of Key being a national undertaking, and contributions are therefore asked to be forwarded from patriotic citizens in every State in the Union.

Runaway Accident.

On Wednesday forenoon, while Mr. David Geiss, of Liberty township, Pa., was driving on the road at Crystal Fount, about one and a-half miles southwest of town, his horse became frightened at a stream of water crossing the road, and soon became unmanageable. The buggy was upset and the top and body broken from the running part. Mr. Geiss succeeded in getting out of the buggy in a manner unknown to him and escaped injury. The horse, attached to the running gear, ran from that point to town, where it was caught by Wm. Bentzel.

Officers Elected.

The annual election for officers of the Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association, to serve during the ensuing year, took place at the hall of the Association at Mt. St. Mary's last Sunday afternoon, and resulted as follows: Chaplain, Rev. J. B. Manley; President, A. V. Keppers; Vice-president, Joseph Hopp; Treasurer, J. H. Rosensteel; Secretary, J. P. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Martin; Sergeant-at-arms, John C. Shorb; Board of Directors, Vincent Sebald, John A. Peddicord and William C. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, J. J. Topper, James A. Rosensteel, John C. Shorb, George Keppers and Jacob I. Topper.

A Fire in Gettysburg.

At three o'clock Saturday morning fire was discovered in the harness store of Wm. D. McSherry, in the Star and Sentinel Building, in Gettysburg. It was under control within an hour, but within that short time almost the entire stock was ruined. The loss on the stock is \$6,000; insured for \$4,000 in the West Chester, Greenwich and Broadway Companies of New York. The loss to the buildings will amount to several hundred dollars; fully covered by insurance.

Thomas A. Jones, who was in the secret service of the Confederacy in Southern Maryland during the civil war, and who provided Booth and Herold with the means of escaping across the Potomac into Virginia, died at La Plante, Charles county, aged 75 years. —News.

### Arthur Post No. 41, G. A. R.

Arthur Post had quite a full meeting Tuesday night. The following resolutions were adopted upon the death of Comrade Maxwell:

WHEREAS, Since our last meeting, an inscrutable Providence has removed from our midst, our late comrade in arms and a member of Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R., Department of Maryland, Lieut. Samuel J. Maxwell, who served in Co. "C" Cole's Cavalry, during the darkest days of the Rebellion from 1861 to 1865. Whose memory we cherish and whose virtues we would emulate. Therefore

Resolved, That in his death we have lost a worthy friend and comrade, the country a good citizen, honored for his patriotism, and his wife a good husband. Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of Arthur Post be and the same is hereby extended to the bereaved family and friends.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the wife of the deceased and be furnished to the Emmitsburg Chronicle for publication.

Committee, O. A. HORNER, Commander, SAMUEL GAMBLE, CRO. T. GELWICKS, JOSEPH W. DAVIDSON.

O. A. Horner, Commander of Arthur Post, tendered his resignation on account of his new duties as Department Commander, which was accepted with many regrets, and H. G. Winter, formerly Junior Vice Commander, was elected by acclamation to fill his place, and was installed by Past Commander Horner.

The members of Arthur Post were very much elated over the promotion of their commander.

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Thomas A. Jones, who was in the secret service of the Confederacy in Southern Maryland during the civil war, and who provided Booth and Herold with the means of escaping across the Potomac into Virginia, died at La Plante, Charles county, aged 75 years. —News.

### Death of Charles McFadden

Mr. Charles McFadden, the well-known railroad contractor, died suddenly at his residence in Philadelphia on Monday evening. His death was a great shock to his family, as he was apparently of strong and robust constitution, and had not, except for a slight cold, complained of being unwell. He was a man of great business activity and had been out all day Monday, returning home in the evening for dinner. He seemed in good health and spirits. However, Mr. McFadden was attacked with a stroke of apoplexy about 10 o'clock and died before medical assistance could be summoned. He was surrounded by his family at the time of his death.

Mr. McFadden married Miss S. A. McIntire, of near this place, and was well-known to many people in this section of the country.

The following condensed sketch of the life of the deceased is taken from the Philadelphia Times of Wednesday:

"In the death of Mr. McFadden, Philadelphia loses one of her most prominent citizens and a man who stood pre-eminently at the head of his profession, not only as the most extensive railroad contractor in the city, but in the Eastern section of the country as well. Ranking as one of the pioneers in railroad construction and being a man of unusual business activity, Mr. McFadden has been identified with the building of most of the great railroad systems in the Eastern States, conspicuous among them being the Pennsylvania, Reading, Lehigh Valley and Baltimore and Ohio.

"Mr. McFadden was born on December 13, 1830, in Liverpool, Perry county, Pennsylvania, and was educated in the rural school of that district. His first contract was in constructing the Littlestown branch, now known as the Frederick division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The efficiency shown by him in this work won for him immediate recognition, and since then he has been engaged in the largest and most difficult railroad construction in this State.

"Prominent among his great achievements was the construction of the famous Musconetcong tunnel, in New Jersey, on the Easton and Amboy Railroad. When the Pennsylvania Railroad was first started Mr. McFadden assisted in building the system through Westmoreland county.

"He also built the Alexandria and Fredericksburg Railroad in Virginia, a large part of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Road, now known as the Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore and Ohio; the South Penn. Railway, and was abandoned before it was completed.

"The Philadelphia connection on the Pennsylvania system, the Columbia and Port Deposit Railroad, the Perkiomen, Cambria and Clearfield system, part of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Road, and the Brandywine and Waynesboro Railroad, the Erie branch of the Pennsylvania Road from Bradford, McKean county, to Falls Creek, in Clearfield county, besides several heavy sections on the Schuylkill Valley and Phoenixville branches, about thirty miles of the Poughkeepsie Bridge system east of the Hudson river and many of the important branches of the Reading and Lehigh Valley systems.

"While engaged in constructing the Lehigh Valley cut-off, near Wilkes-Barre, a conspiracy was formed among three or four of Mr. McFadden's laborers, which resulted in one of the most brutal double murders that ever occurred in this country, followed by a hunt for the murderers almost unparalleled in the annals of crime. The cut-off was about six miles from the city, and it was the custom of Mr. McFadden's paymasters, Messrs. McClure and Flanagan, to drive out from Wilkes-Barre once a week and pay off the men. While driving toward the operation one day, having with them \$12,000 in cash, McClure and Flanagan were ambushed in a lonely spot and shot to death without mercy. The murderers secured the money and escaped.

"Suspicion rested on 'Red-nose Mike' and two other Italian laborers who disappeared soon after the murder, and Mr. McFadden employed detectives to trace them regardless of time and expense. 'Red-nose Mike' was located in New York State and traced from there to Philadelphia, where he was arrested in Broad Street Station. He was taken back to Wilkes-Barre, where he confessed his crime and implicated two laborers, who had fled to Italy. The murderer expiated his crime on the gallows, and Mr. McFadden sent detectives to Italy after Mike's two associates, who were arrested in their native country and sent to prison for life.

The funeral took place from his late residence at 8:30 o'clock, this morning, with a solemn Requiem mass at the Cathedral at 10 o'clock. The interment was private at St. Dominics, Holmesburg.

### FAIRPLAY ITEMS.

FAIRPLAY, March 7.—Surprise parties have been quite numerous since Christmas in this part of the country, and despite the gloomy weather last Friday evening, quite a crowd assembled at the residence of Mr. W. C. Scott. The evening was spent with music and singing, after which the young folks enjoyed themselves by playing. Refreshments were served at a reasonable hour. There were twenty persons present.

On last Tuesday evening about eighteen of Mr. Frederick Rhodes' relatives and friends gave him a very enjoyable birthday party. Mr. Rhodes was certainly very much surprised, as he had not even thought of it being his birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation and music. The latter being supplied by several of the guests on two violins, a guitar, and an organ. After excellent refreshments were served, the guests all returned home, wishing Mr. Rhodes many more happy birthdays.

Ten Days Under the Snow.

During the late blizzard Mr. Wesley Bell, residing five and a half miles east of Frederick, missed a yearling heifer. Ten days later, while opening a snow-blocked road, he saw a small hole melted in the snow. Striking the drift with his shovel caused the drift to cave in, and there was the yearling alive, lying on its side, with one horn off, nose frozen somewhat and one ear shrivelled. The animal could not stand, but in time took nourishment in the form of milk, and in a few days was eating hay, although it could not stand.

### FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, March 5.—Mr. Samuel A. Firor has removed his confectionary goods to Mr. John



FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

THE ASTRONOMER.

They had met and loved and married,  
But in taste they did not agree.  
While still together they tarried,  
Each was longing to be free.

And at last love's hands were given,  
For they fought with equal zest.  
Half his wealth to her was given,  
And the lawyers took the rest.

From their several ways' digression  
He had hoped to settle down,  
To attend to his profession,  
And by working gain renown.

But fame's meteoric brightness  
As a great astronomer  
Seemed to quickly lose its brightness  
When he missed the smiles of her.

And he had that tired feeling  
That his labor was in vain,  
And the chains were round him stealing  
Which draw down to sin's domain.

For the Dipper's charm no longer  
Did his glowing passion yearn,  
But for something that was stronger  
Now a taste began to burn.

Never even did he ponder  
On the signals just from Mars;  
To the opera he would wander  
To hear the singing stars.

And one night he became enamored  
Of a singer's voice so sweet,  
For her love his spirit clamored  
To retard his downward feet.

Costly flowers he oft would send,  
Laden with the garden's breath,  
And a score of roses he penned her  
That to lose her would be death.

Soon a meeting she appointed,  
He prepared him for the strife,  
And with love's true grace anointed  
He soon met his former wife.

For her hand with ardor plead he,  
As in earlier, brighter years,  
"All those horrid, dark spots," said he,  
"I will wash away with tears."

Now again they are united  
In the hands of true love,  
And their lives will move on plighted  
While the stars shall shine above.

—E. C. Fuller in Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE SOUTHERN MENU.

Guinea Squash, Corn Fritters, "Fopping John" and Other Palatable.

The average northerner who attempts to compile a menu to tickle the southern palate usually makes a mess of it. Some of the bills of fare from northern sources that are from time to time to be seen in southern publications are well calculated—not designedly, however, it is to be hoped—to make the southern house-keeper drop and expire from "that tired feeling." About nine times in ten the alleged southern dishes in the bills of fare are pure fictions, and almost without a single exception the menu is unsuited to this latitude and to the palates of people who know better.

No southerner in good health and in his right mind ever eats "hominny with milk and sugar" for breakfast, notwithstanding the dish is undoubtedly safer than "salmon, with egg sauce" for supper. Hominny in this part of the country is dressed with butter or a little of meat gravy and is eaten with a chop or a steak or bacon and eggs or broiled ham, etc. Hominny thus served is a standard breakfast dish in the south and is fit for a king. It needs no sugar or cream or nutmeg, and to put either on it is to commit a crime against gastronomy. The same observations apply to rice, the standard dinner dish of the south, which the northern menu makers tell us to serve with cream and sugar.

The cooking of rice, by the way, is an art which has not yet been acquired in the north. Properly cooked, each grain of rice stands firm, dry and separate from its fellows, yet is as soft as a dead ripe fruit and the whole mass as white as snow. In the north they boil the grains into a glutinous mass, utterly destroying its beauty and individuality, and then sweeten it. Sometimes southern folks sweeten rice for sick people or ailing children and call it rice pudding. Again they make a pilon of rice and peas. This they call "hopping john," and it is a food for all ailing and healthy men. Other pilons, made of rice and chicken, or okra and bacon or birds, are distinctively southern dishes, and the person who sits down to either dish with an appetite has reason to thank heaven for his good fortune. Rice is also used in soups and gumbo. But sudden rice, dressed with cream and sugar, for breakfast—bah! Out upon the infidel who suggests it!

There are dozens and dozens of real southern dishes that delight the souls of those who eat them when prepared properly—sugared sweet potatoes, guinea squashes, corn fritters, etc.—but the northern built menus seldom or never mention them. They tell us to eat hominny with sugar for breakfast and salmon, with egg sauce, for supper! One may well wonder how he would get through the night and where he would be the next morning after following such directions. He would need, like some of the papers that publish such bills of fare, to have a "patent inside" to stand the ordeal.

There are in the south, however, people who pretend to like the northern bills of fare. It is all pretense. They affect oatmeal because the northern people eat oatmeal. The northerners eat it merely because they do not know anything about hominy and rice properly cooked, and their southern mimics eat it because they think it is more tony. Such people, we feel constrained to say, sacrifice both their brains and their stomachs to "style."—Savannah News.

Leicester's Ancient Prejudice.  
The following story is good enough not to be true, but it is an illustration of the way in which "the young idea learns to shoot" in Leicester. A youngster was asked by his teacher, "Why was Moses bidden in the bulrushes by his mother?" The answer was simple and direct: "Because she did not want to have her baby vaccinated."—Westminster Gazette.

A BRITISH SPAT.

One of the Charming Amenities of Travel on an English Railroad.

"There are several things that strike the American traveler on English railroads as being curious," said a returned New Yorker, "but none more so than the custom that obtains of the passengers talking at each other. There is a sliding window set in the door at each end of the transverse compartment, as you know, and there is no other airhole in the whole outfit. The persons who sit by these door windows control the ventilation of the compartment. Generally, too, there is a diversity of opinion on the subject of ventilation between those who sit by the window, the party who travels with his back to the engine declaring in favor of having the window open, while the other man, who would then sit in the draft, is in favor of having the window closed! The stupid faults of construction are primarily responsible for these inconveniences, but the Briton perpetuates them by refusing to attempt anything in the line of concession. Nobody ever, or rarely ever, thinks of appealing to a fellow passenger's idea of the fitness of things, and they content themselves with growling at each other or else appealing to the guard and talking at each other through that official.

"I saw a very amusing instance of this while traveling on the Great Western railroad. I was one of two passengers in a second class car, the other being a chunky, middle aged man, with a very red face, a stubby iron gray mustache and the bluest necktie I ever saw. At one station, Bath, I think, a third passenger got into our compartment. This was a lady, also of middle age, as prim, chilly and severe as a new granite gravestone in a snowstorm. Both the gentleman and myself had been sitting with our backs to the engine and with the windows way down, so that there was plenty of fresh air for both of us without our being in it. "When the lady got in it was on the other fellow's end of the compartment, and as he did not attempt to move she arranged her parcels and her cage and herself on the seat opposite him, facing the engine. As soon as the train started the wind rushed in and nearly blew the tail feathers out of her parrot. She at once reached over and pulled the window up. The fellow, who had been watching her over the top of his paper, instantly reached over and let the window down. Out streamed the ribbons of her bonnet, away spread the tail feathers of her parrot, and up flew the window. This sort of thing was kept up continuously, with short intervals of glaring at each other, but without a word, until the next station was reached.

"The fellow jammed the window down—it happened to be an up spell—and yelled for the guard.

"Look 'ere, guard," he cried, as soon as that official presented himself, "ham I to be smothered to death because there 'appens to be a rheumatic ole critter in 'ere who can't bear a breath of fresh air?"

"Mr. Guard," screamed the lady, "there is no reason, even if I am unprotected, why I should be insulted by a ruffe faced brute." "So they went at it, hammer and tongs, larping each other over the guard's back, until the gentleman knocked the lady out by telling the guard that he knew it was against the company's rules to allow parrots in the passengers' compartments and threatening to report him unless he instantly took the thing away. At that the conductor whispered to the lady, and seizing the parrot and parcels she hurried away with him, evidently to some promised seclusion, giving her late antagonist a Partisan shot as she swept out about 'traveling hogs.' It was the funniest thing I ever saw and certainly could never have happened anywhere outside of an English railroad."—New York Sun.

A "I Wish I Had" Book.

A clever woman—I cannot remember whether she lived in a story or out of one—has suggested a way whereby next year and the year after that and the year after that and on birthdays as well as at Christmas the welcome gift can always be bestowed, and that is by the use of an "I Wish I Had" book. In this book are to be kept the expressed wishes of friends for this, that and the other as they occur during the year, and when the gift season comes one has only to refer to it, select the longing that one can afford to pay for, buy it if one can find it, and the trouble of walking miles to discover something that John or Mary or Tom might want is escaped as well as your disappointment at finding that you had not bought anything that gave pleasure.—Chicago Post.

Finance.

"What this country needs," said Mr. Kieckes, "is an elastic currency." "Yes," replied his wife, "I notice it in my shopping. What the country needs is a currency that'll stretch so as to make \$1 go as far as \$5."—Washington Star.

The Western View.

"If it horrible the way you have treated the red man," said the eastern lady. "Why don't you make some attempt to civilize him?" "Tain't no use," responded the gentleman from Kansas. "Ain't much use in tryin to civilize a critter that can't raise a beard." And then he had to put in 15 minutes making it clear that white members of the sex femina were not included in his sweeping condemnation.—Indianapolis Journal.

GREAT ROADS OF ANTIQUITY.

The Most Magnificent Were Those Built by the Medieval Peruvians.

Perhaps the earliest road on record is that mentioned by Herodotus as having been constructed by Cheops, the Egyptian king, in order that stones might be dragged along it for his pyramid. In the opinion of the Greek traveler the work of making the road was as great as that of building the pyramid, for it took ten years to construct, and it was composed of polished stones with figures carved on them. But this does not compare in magnitude with the highways constructed by the Peruvians while mediæval Europe was still in a state of semibarbarous disorganization. The two principal roads in Peru ran from Quito in the north to Cuzco, the capital, the one along the sandy and level strip of coast, the other along the plateau of the Andes, a region of unparalleled engineering difficulty. The length of the second has been estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000 miles. It crossed sierras buried in snow, bridged ravines with walls of solid masonry, mounted and descended precipices by staircases hewn in the solid rock and ran in inextinguishable galleries along the sides of intractable mountains.

Where rivers had to be crossed bridges were made with ropes of stout, plantain osier twisted to the thickness of a man's body and stretched over the stream sometimes for a distance of 200 feet. These cables swung side by side, and, fastened with planks so as to form a footway, were drawn through holes in enormous buttresses of stone specially constructed on each bank and were secured firmly at each end to heavy beams of timber. A railing of similar osier material gave the passenger confidence as he crossed the oscillating bridge that sank dangerously in the middle and mounted rapidly at the sides.

The great highway was 20 feet wide and was built with flags of freestone covered with bituminous cement. It was measured out by posts set up at every league. Caravansaries and magazines were stationed at convenient distances for the Peruvian soldiers on their military expeditions, and a regular postal service had been organized by which highly trained runners, relieved every five miles, could convey messages a distance of 200 miles in the 24 hours. The roads were kept in beautiful order, the inhabitants of a district being responsible for that portion of the highway which traversed their land. At the same time it should be remembered that there was no wheel traffic to cut up the level surface of the hard pavement. There is considerable irony in the fact that it was not till the Spaniards forcibly introduced their so-called civilization into Peru that the famous roads began to fall into disrepair.—London Standard.

The Blue Pencil in Turkey.

A paragraph was published in an Arabic journal referring to the celebrated soprano, Mme. Adelina Patti, wherein it was stated that she derived by her singing a yearly income of several thousand pounds. The blue pencil was hastily dashed across the lines, the reason adduced being that such news would "disturb the souls of the moral and loyal female subjects of the finest part of the age." What this meant the censor alone could tell unless it be feared that some of these paragons of morality and loyalty should take it into their heads to emulate the gifted artist in amassing wealth by singing or in any other way by which money may be procured.

Another curious whim of this functionary is to elide certain letters from the proper names of individuals that may be published in the press. The name of a certain person known as I. Sultan once appeared in the paper. The "I" was crossed out, making the name read as I. Sulta. In justification of this act it was said that there was only one sultan in the world. None other must be called by that name. Yet that particular person's father and grandfather were always known among their friends by the surname of Sultan in the same manner as there are in England many families known by the name of King.—Nineteenth Century.

The City of Mexico.

The highest death rate of any town in the civilized world is that of the City of Mexico—40 per 1,000. The city is 7,000 feet above the sea, but in spite of this fact its defective drainage makes the mortality very great. Mr. Romero, the Mexican minister at Washington, explains that when the water in Lake Texcoco is high it backs up into the sewers until the soil under the houses and in the streets is saturated with sewage.

To Keep Puss Home.

A country cat can always be kept at home by cutting off her ears, or, for a time, by clipping out the hairs in the interior. The long hairs serve to keep out the drops of dew that fall from the leaves of plants and grasses, and when the hairs are removed the cat will stay at home rather than claw the water out of her ears.

Handling Facts.

The lady witness had become quite picturesque in her testimony, and the attorney had called her down in a way that had made her mad all over. "Confine yourself to facts, if you please, madam," he said in conclusion. "Very well," she replied tartly; "you are no gentleman. How does that strike you?"—London Tit-Bits.

SLANG OF THE CIRCUS MAN.

Jargon Which Is Unintelligible to All but the Traveling Showman.

The circus folk not only have a slang of their own, but as they are masters in the general slang of the day they talk a jargon which would be simply unintelligible to the uninitiated. They are in a line of business to catch every cant phrase going, and any new word which is only a local invention. To a circus man the manager or the head of any enterprise is always "the main guy," while those in subordinated positions are simply "guys." The tents are "tops" to the circus men, and they are subdivided into the "big top," the "animal top," the "kid top," the "candy top" and so on indefinitely. The sideshow, where the Circassian girls, fat women and other curiosities termed "freaks" are shown, is termed the "kid show," and the man with the persuasive voice who seeks to entice people into the "kid show" is known as a "barker."

The men who sell peanuts, red lemonade, palm leaf fans, animal and song books and concert tickets are known under the general term of "butchers," while that class of circus followers whose methods are outside the pale of the law, such as pickpockets, gamblers and short change men, are either "crooks" or "graffers." To get a person's money without giving them any equivalent is "to turn them." A countryman is either a "Rube" (Reuben) or a "Jasper."

Thus if a countryman went into a sideshow and was robbed of \$10 there a circus man would say, "The Rube went against the grafter in the kid top and got turned for 10 cases." From the combination of the warning cry of "Hey" and the word "Rube" comes the circus man's rallying cry of "Hey, Rube!" which is always sounded in times when a fight with outsiders is imminent.

The cry of "Hey, Rube!" has been in use among circus men for half a century or more, and in the old days it was often followed by bloodshed and even loss of life. Fights between circus men and outsiders are comparatively rare today, however, and serious trouble seldom occurs, except in sparsely settled regions of the south and west.

The musicians with a circus are known as "wind jammers," the canvas men and other laborers are "razorbacks," while a man who drinks to excess is either a "lusher" or a "boozer." These last two expressions are not confined to circus men, but have been used largely and more commonly by them than by any other class. The distance from one town to another is always known as a "jump," and traveling is "jumping." A circus that travels overland is known as a "red wagon show" in contradistinction to a show that travels by rail.

The show ground is always called the "lot," and the dining tent, where most of the circus men get their meals, is the "camp." Horses are always "stock," and the horse tents are the "stock tents." Then there are scores of technical terms describing the work of the different performers, which, while hardly to be classed as slang in themselves, nevertheless add to the picturesque vocabulary of the circus folks' vocabulary. Thus among acrobats there are the "understander," the "middleman" and the "top mounter."

Among the riders there are rough riders, pad riders and bareback riders, and among the funmakers there are "patter," or talking clowns, singing clowns and knockabouts. A clown used to be called a "cackler" in the English circuses. The three ring tents, with their great size, have knocked the aged patter clowns, common in the single rings in Tony Pastor's day, out of business. Nobody without a voice like a speaking trumpet can be heard nowadays in the great tent. The knockabout business has come up in consequence, and the dude and Reuben clown meander among the audience representing eccentric spectators not belonging to the show.—Worcester American.

Churchyard Humor.

Nothing, it seems, gives some people such distress of mind as not to have their relations buried in particular spots. Half the heartburnings that arise from clergy and the dissenters come from the refusal of the former to bury the latter, which Sidney Smith, the most humorous of clerics, always professed himself eager and willing to do.

A bishop of Salisbury is credited with having persuaded one of his clergy to perform the last rites he had obstinately refused to a Calvinist ("There are none but church of England people in my churchyard," he said, "and never shall be") by the narration of personal experience. "When a curate of a church in Thames street, I was burying a corpse, when a woman came and pulled me by the sleeve in the middle of the service. 'Sir, I want to speak to you, and immediately. I cannot wait till you have done,' for I had naturally remonstrated at the interruption, 'or it will be too late. You are burying a man who died of the smallpox next my poor husband, who never had it.'"

The application of the story was understood and had the desired effect, but it was too long ago that it seems to be forgotten.—London News.

A careful computation with the best data obtainable on the basis of 0.9 grains of gold to a ton of sea water shows the ocean would contain gold to the amount of \$80,000,000,000,000,000.

The Origin of Man.

Dame Nature, when she takes a lump of clay and lovingly molds it, always intends to make a woman.

But sometimes the clay is brittle and obstinate. Then, losing patience, she tosses the lump to the Sixth Assistant Deputy Nature and says: "Here, take it. There is stuff enough there for a dozen of those men."—New York Recorder.

Cheap Lodgings.

The cheapest lodging house in Boston is in the loft of the federal building, where railway postal clerks can sleep for 75 cents a month. The place is very like a hotel without a dining room, a clerk, caller and register being supplied.—Boston Transcript.

Black Coffee.

An approved way to make black coffee is to put four tablespoonfuls of pure pulverized Mocha coffee in a warm, dry coffee pot and pour over it gradually a pint of boiling water. Stand the pot in a bain marie or in a saucepan of boiling water, so that, though the coffee gets thoroughly hot, it still does not boil. When this coffee has been poured through a strainer, it is ready for use.—New York Times.

1895. The Sun 1895.

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